

BLACKSTONE

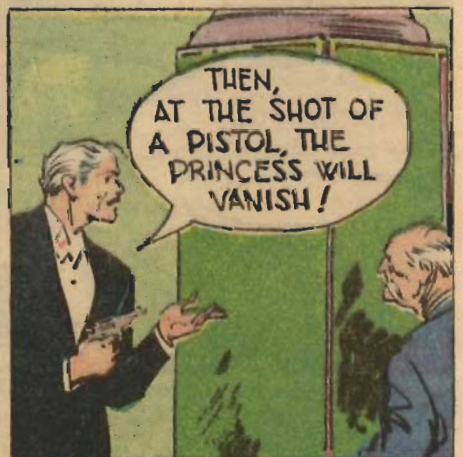
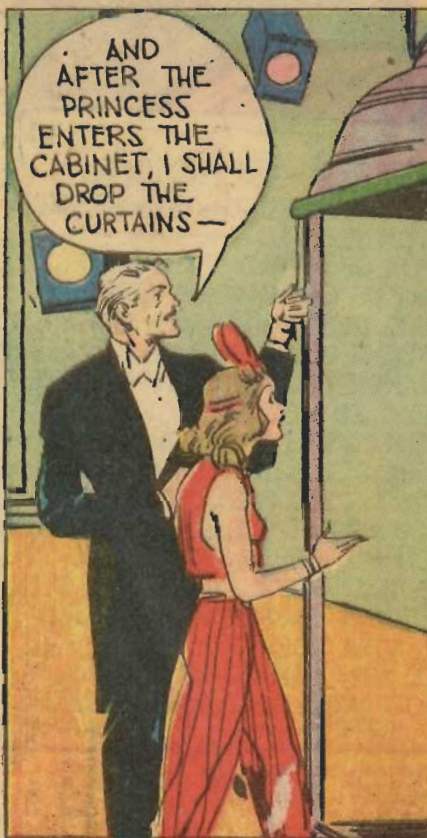
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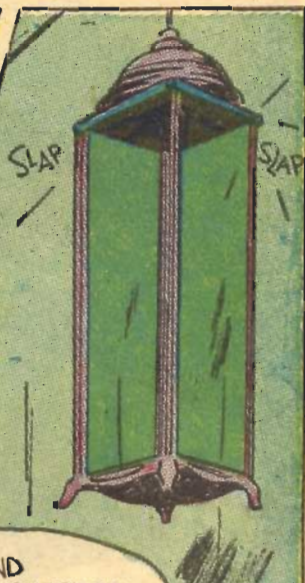
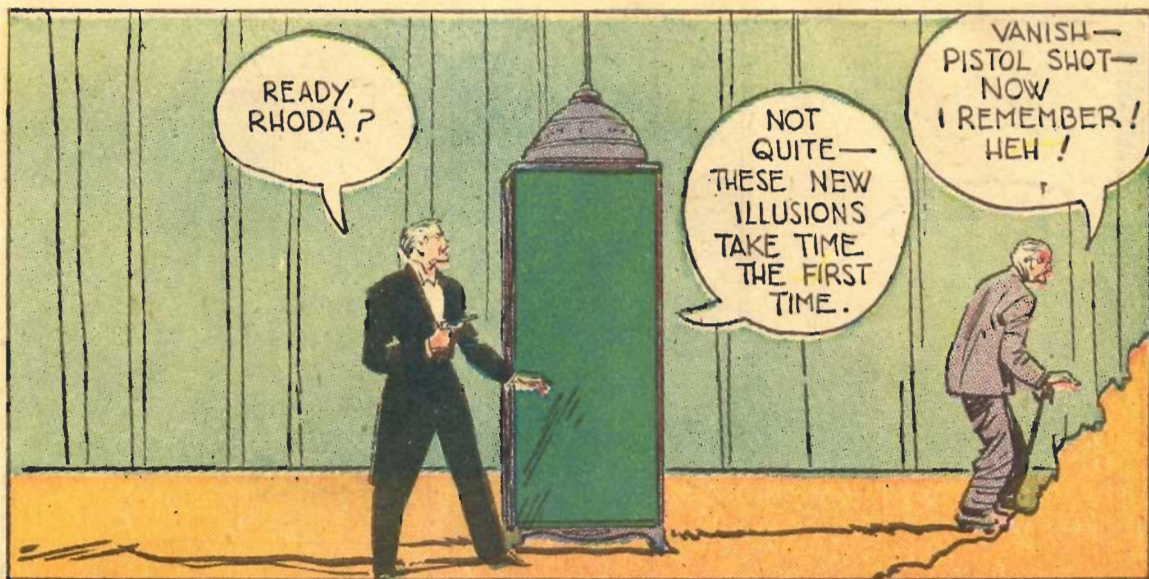
GUY FAWKES AND THE GUNPOWDER PLOT.

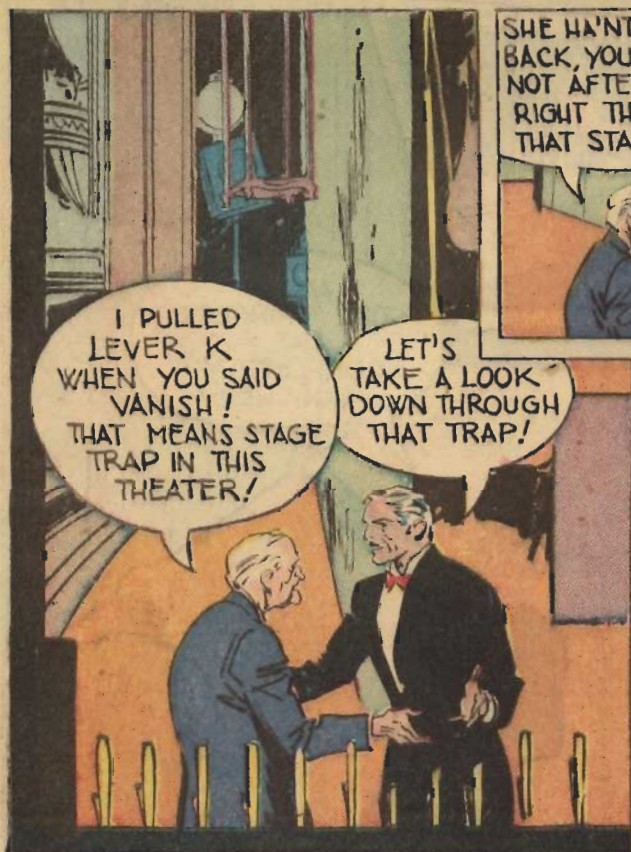
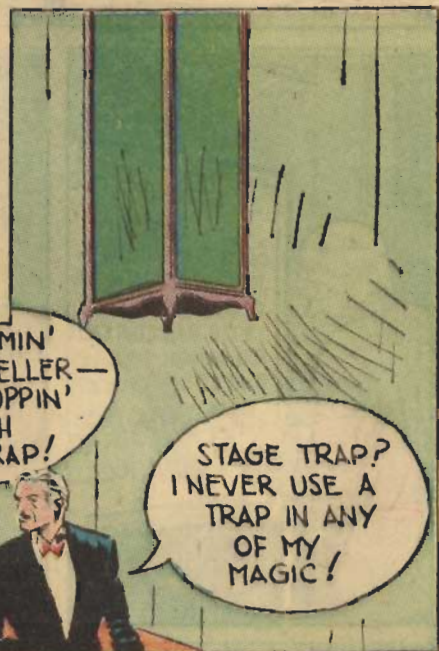
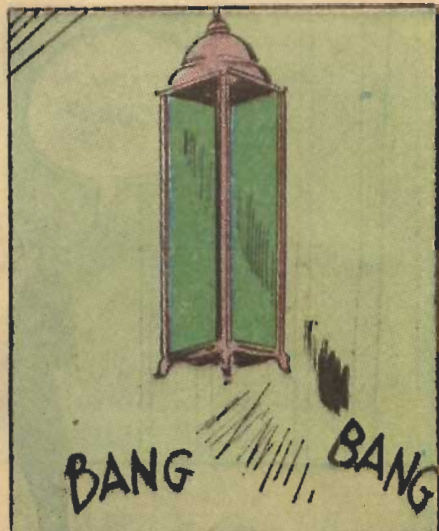


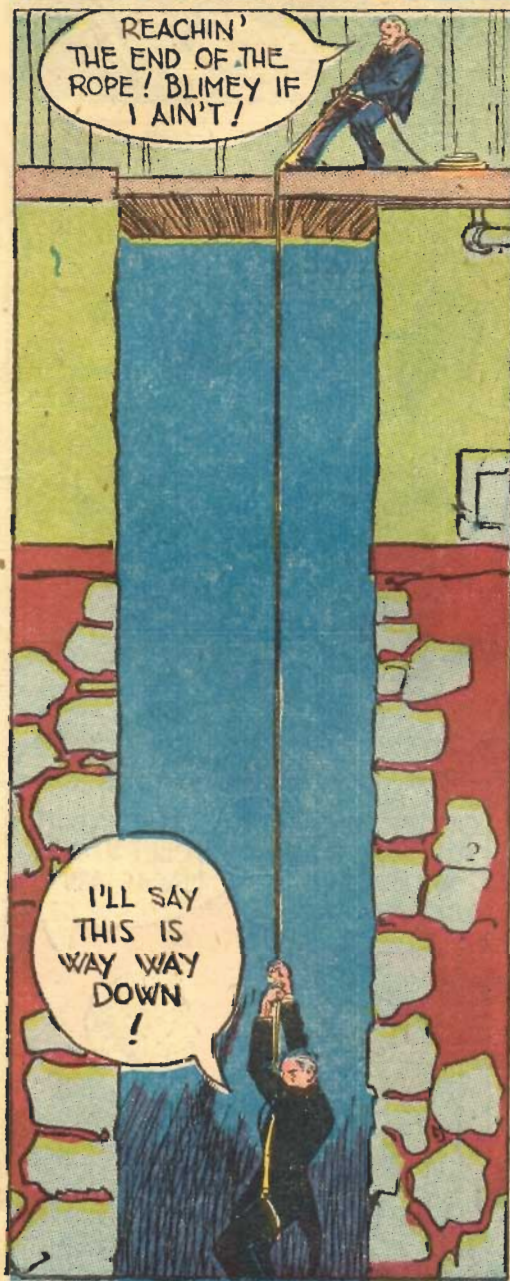
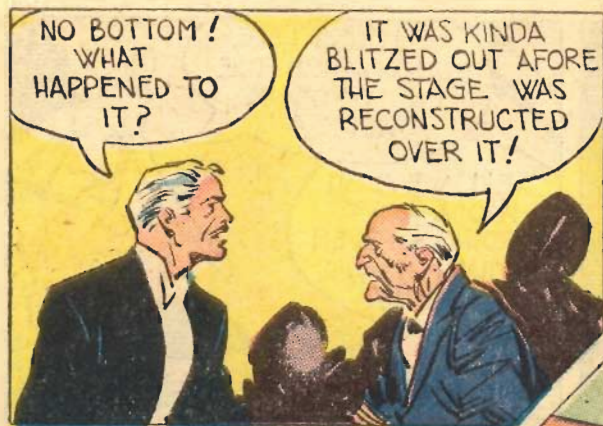
"REMEMBER — REMEMBER —
THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER — GUY FAWKES
AND THE GUNPOWDER PLOT —"
THESE WORDS OF AN OLD ENGLISH VERSE
RECALL THE STORY OF GUY FAWKES AND THE
CONSPIRATORS WHO TRIED TO BLOW UP BRITAIN'S
KING AND PARLIAMENT IN THE YEAR 1605 — AS IN
ALL SUCH CASES, SOME OF THE CONSPIRATORS
PROBABLY ESCAPED, SO WEAVING FACT WITH
FANCY, WE HAVE BASED THIS STORY ON THE POSSI-
BILITY THAT THEIR DESCENDANTS HAVE BEEN
DWELLING IN UNDISCLOSED PASSAGES WHICH
THE ORIGINAL CONSPIRATORS BURROWED BE-
NEATH LONDON — THERE, SAFE THROUGH
THE DAYS OF THE BLITZ, THEY HAVE BEEN
WAITING, WITH THEIR BARRELS OF UNUSED
GUNPOWDER, STILL HOPING THAT THEY IN
THEIR SMALL WAY CAN COMPLETE THEIR
HEINOUS PLAN OF THREE CENTURIES STANDING,
UNTIL —

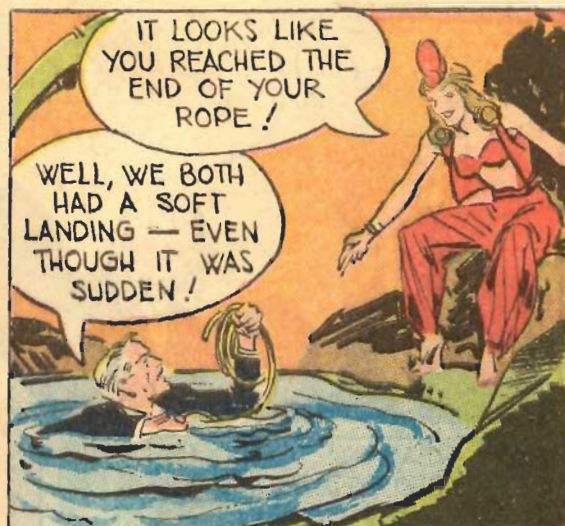
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IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU REACHED THE
END OF YOUR
ROPE!

WELL, WE BOTH
HAD A SOFT
LANDING — EVEN
THOUGH IT WAS
SUDDEN!



WHY DON'T YOU TOSS THE ROPE
SO WE CAN CLIMB OUT OF HERE?
YOU KNOW— THE HINDU ROPE
TRICK—

IT'S THE
WRONG KIND OF
ROPE AND IT
ISN'T LONG ENOUGH.
OUR BEST BET IS
TO EXPLORE THESE
PREMISES.



CALL
OUT THE
WARDERS!

HALT!
WHO
COMETH
HITHER?

IT LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
GETTING IN
FOR
SOMETHING!

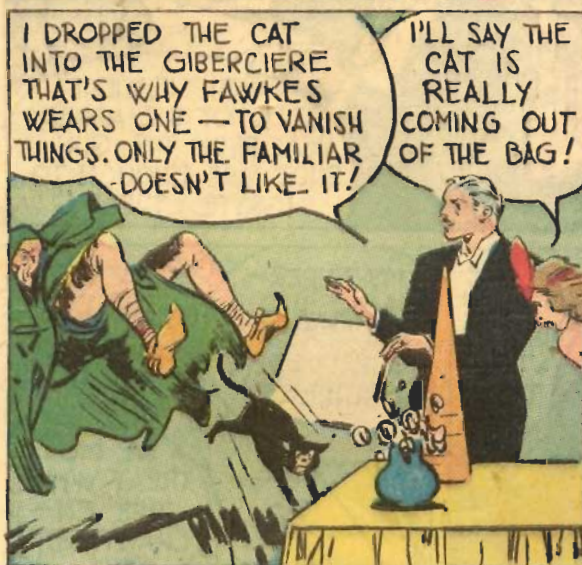
MAYBE
THE WAY IN WILL
BE THE WAY
OUT!

I AM
GEOFFREY,
YCLEPT THE
WARDER.
WHO ART THOU?

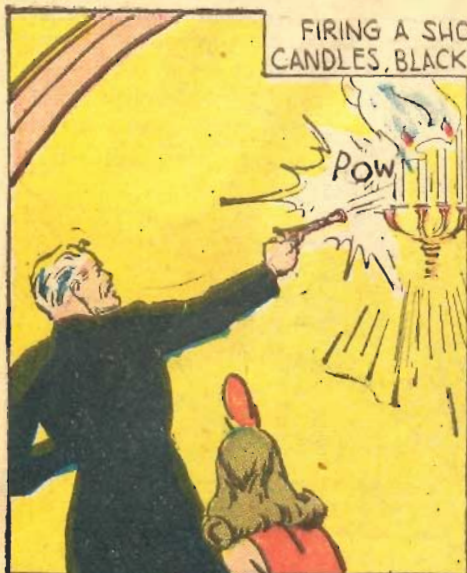
I AM
BLACKSTONE,
YCLEPT THE
MAGICIAN!







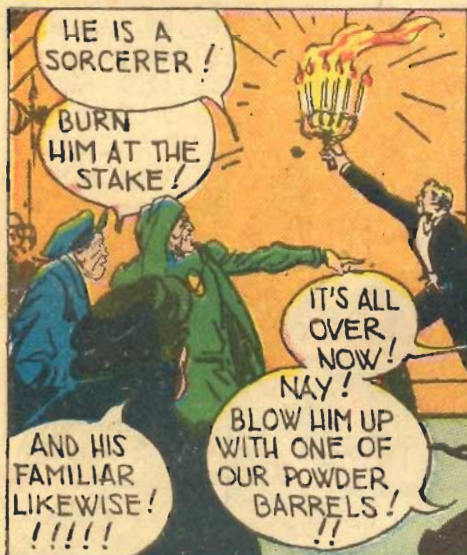
FIRING A SHOT AT THE EXTINGUISHED CANDLES, BLACKSTONE INSTANTLY IGNITES THEM!!



THAT WAS MATCHLESS! BUT WHAT BROUGHT THE FLAMES BACK?



WITH THE WICKS STILL HOT, THE ADDED HEAT FROM THE GUN-SHOT WAS ENOUGH TO IGNITE THEM!



HE IS A SORCERER!

BURN HIM AT THE STAKE!

IT'S ALL OVER NOW!

NAY!

BLOW HIM UP WITH ONE OF OUR POWDER BARRELS!!

AND HIS FAMILIAR LIKEWISE! !!!!!

NOT YET! WATCH THIS TRICK RHODA

MY SUPER-MAGIC HAS RENDERED YOUR POWDER WORTHLESS!

THERE GOES OUR GUN-POWDER PLOT!

WE MUST TREAT WITH THIS EN-CHANTERER!



THIS WILL STOP THEM!

IT LOOKS LIKE IT WILL STOP US TOO!



WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR CENTURIES TO BLOW UP LONDON!

IF THEY'RE
STUPIFIED, SO
AM I — UNLESS
THE POWDER IS
SO OLD IT'S
NO GOOD!

IT'S STILL
GOOD,
BECAUSE
FAWKES
USED SOME IN
HIS GUN —



BUT GUNPOWDER SELDOM
EXPLODES FROM AN OPEN
FLAME. DROPPED FROM
ABOVE. I TOOK A CHANCE
THAT WAS IN MY
FAVOR!



THEN
YOU'D BETTER
MAKE A DEAL
WITH FAWKES!

WITHOUT DOUBT, SORCEROR,
THOU HAST HASTENED HITHER
TO RELEASE OUR PRESENT
HOSTAGES. RESTORE OUR
POWDER TO IT'S FORMER
VIRTUE AND WE SHALL FREE
THEM!

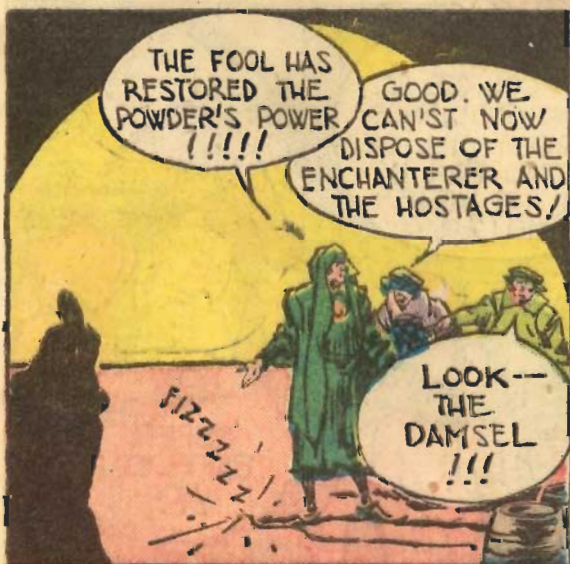


IT'S
A DEAL
FAWKES!



HERE ARE THE
HOSTAGES,
SORCEROR!

GOOD. HERE, TAKE
SOME OF YOUR POWDER
AND TEST IT. YOU
WILL FIND IT'S MERIT
RESTORED!



THE FOOL HAS
RESTORED THE
POWDER'S POWER
!!!!

GOOD. WE
CAN'ST NOW
DISPOSE OF THE
ENCHANTERER AND
THE HOSTAGES!

LOOK —
THE
DAMSEL
!!!



WHAT
NOW
FAWKES
?

WE SHALL NOW
PROCEED WITH OUR
GUNPOWDER PLOT.
WE KNOW NOW
'T WAS A MERE
TRICK!

HOW WILL BLACKSTONE OUF
WIT THIS ONE? TAKE A
GUESS — THEN TURN THE
PAGE — AND BE BAFFLED!!

TOO BAD, FAWKES! IN REVIVING THE POWDER, I VANISHED IT!

ODS BODKINS! EVERY BARREL IS EMPTY!!

AND THERE IS NOWHERE THAT THIS SORCEROR COULDST HAVE HID SUCH A BULK OF IT!

SHOW US THE WAY OUT OF HERE, FAWKES, AND I SHALL RETURN SOME OF YOUR VANISHED GUN-POWDER.

IN THY PARLANCE, SORCEROR, 'TIS A DEAL!

HERE'S THE DIRECTIONS—
TO THE TOP OF THE GREAT SECRET STAIRS—
—THEN THROUGH THE ABANDONED WINE CELLAR—

BUT HOW DID THAT POWDER VANISH AND CAN YOU REALLY MAKE IT RE-APPEAR?

OF COURSE IT VANISHED, RHODA—AND IT WILL BE WAITING FOR US IN THE WINE-CELLAR!

NOW I'M SUPER BAFFLED !!!



—AND SO AFTER THREE FORGOTTEN CENTURIES
THE GUNPOWDER PLOT COMES TO AN END.!!!



AND SO, NEXT DAY BLACKSTONE
AND RHODA RETURN TO THE
NEW EGYPTIAN HALL, TO RE-
SUME THEIR REHEARSAL—



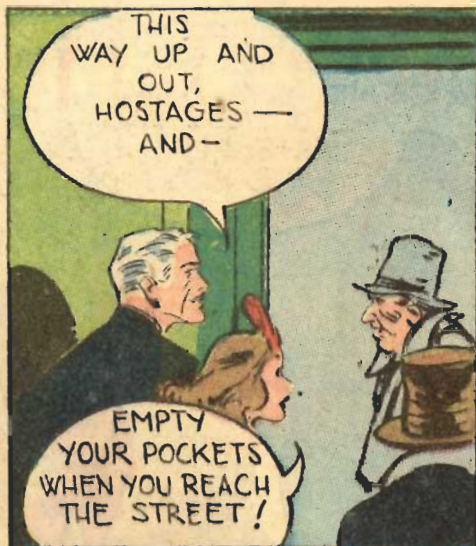
SO
EVERYBODY
THINKS IT
WAS A
TIME-BOMB
EXPLOSION!

MYSTERIOUS TIME
BOMB EXPLODES
FAR UNDERGROUND.
NO DAMAGE
FROM LEFT-OVER
DROPPED DURING
BLITZ.

MYSTERIOUS TIME
BOMB EXPLODES FAR UNDER-
GROUND.
NO DAMAGE FROM
LEFT-OVER
DROPPED DURING
BLITZ.

THERE
THEY GO —
FOR THE FIRST
TASTE OF OUR
MODERN
WORLD!

IT REALY
WAS, RHODA — A
TIME-BOMB SET
FOR THREE
HUNDRED YEARS!



EMPTY
YOUR POCKETS
WHEN YOU REACH
THE STREET!



I
ONLY HOPE
THEY'LL
LIKE
IT!

TO END.....
THE WAR!

How much is it worth to you to
bring home your brother, your
father, your best friend?

Every bond you buy brings the
day closer — the day when
he'll come back.

BUY WAR BONDS

.....TODAY! I